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fhe Manchester Journal.

PERSONAL RESERVE THURSDAY MORNING BY D. K. SIMONDS,

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Be , and three, Crockery, &c., and manufa sturer of M LHAF HATS.

BY MOLLIE MOORE DAVIS.

Mammy Delpby was sitting out under the vines that elimbed over the kitchen

Aldo you sees me go 'long so, I has my trials here below, Sometimes l'es up, sometimes l'es down, Sometimes l'es lebel wid de groun'; Ob. git out, Salan

And these words sound queer to you ap about the throat, if you are a boy, and in'. mixed with pain-that is the feeling hosses out in. Mammy Delphy's singing brings to you, though you could not describe it, perhaps, brings to me.

I takes my shoes from off n my feet, And walk into de golden street, Glory, Halladu! Manchester, . . . . Yermont. down to the Bayou, which ran a good stricken and silent. The Pawlet, Jamaica and Loudonderry stayes stop at this house. Livery and sale stable with half mile track connected with the house. Free

Good horses and carriages to let at all hours. Of Ma Orders left at Colburn House will be prompily shed. give us some meet and go a craw fishing, boys, suggested Sam.

And I'm hungry, for one, added Joe. Accordingly they filed in, as I said, and sear the Equinox House. Pine location, one and a quarter to five acres of land, stable, garden and orchard. Good well on the premises. Price low. Apply to stood for a moment listening to Mammy Delphy's song. Give us somethin' to eat, Mammy,

please, said Jim. An' some craw-fish balt and a piece of string, put in the other two in a breath.

ing coaxingly against her shoulders, I ain't a gwine to do it. Yer ma's got com-'ny for dinner and dat sassy Marthy Ann done tuck herself to 'Mancipation Day, an' Jin, she totin' of Mis' May's baby to FACTORY POINT, - - VERMONT sleep, an' I ain't got no time to wase on I shall manufacture all kinds of Barness yer, Go 'long! And as she spoke Mammy arose, chicken in hand, and went into the kitchen to get whatever the boys wanted, as they were perfectly aware she would from the beginning.

Lawd o' mussy! Jest look at dat lazy nigger! Grief! she exclaime t as she ennigger, is yer gwine ter let dem sweet SPRUGE LUMBER OF ALL KINDS, taters burn clar up?

And seizing the collar of a negro map who sat nodding by the stove, she gave Hemlock Plank, &c., eyes, grinned and got up slowly, looking a little sheepish as he did so. At that moment the wooly head of Jin, the baby's black nurse, was poked in at the back

Daddy, she cried, Miss May say as how she want you to come an' tie up her the vines, she began singing again: Malcasum rosh whar dem boys is done

And Jip bestowed a withering look upon the culprits, who were already dig-

ber father. Mammy Delphy, said Joe, when they were out under the vines again and mammy had recommenced her work, what made you name Uncle Grief, Grief? That's a mighty funny name, ain't It

I also keep a team on the road and will supply boys? Well, chillun, said Mammy, plucking months old fo' we same him at all.

the interest of all who need goods in our line to Grief? insisted Joe.

WELV MARKY BALLPRY'S BABY WAS an' ridin' bout over de prarie in de day biscult, moistened with brandy, the pas- We clip the following extract, showing gallery, picking a chicken for dinner, and an' sakes, honey? de hosses an' de cays- was nrged on in silence, but with return- store was thronged with applicants. singing. And such singing! Some of ges an' de niggers an' disher big plants- ing bope singing was heard. Except for among them a queer little fellow, accom-

But grief, Mammy! said Jim. than this and other songs like it that dear was sittin' in dis yer very piace dat day, there were occasional lutis, and by the that they wanted such a boy-be wan't old Mammy sings, with her turbanned nussin dem two bables, and my mammy morning the engines were set in motion. head bobbing up and down and her foot (she de cook), gittin' dinner in de kitchsoftly keeping time to the melody. There en. Delphy, Miss May say, Delphy, does is a sort of plaintive—what shall I call it? you know what Will an' Jerry is? Dey facial in her voice that makes you choke sin't been seen since breakfast dis moru-

sob right out if you are a girl. And it I felt curns like dat minit, an' I jump distinguishes play from toll. It is hard to cc of others. In the middle of the night makes you, somehow, remember, in hear-up an' run all over de place lookin' for throw this lilusion over every sort of laing it, all the sweet, and little stories that dem boys. 'Rectly all de house gale and bor, -as the farmer discovered who inyour mother has told you about your lite everybody -Mas' and Mis' and everybody vited his hands, after a day in the bay ed his youthful protegs busy scissoring got good clothes, and don't look nice. I tle baby sister who died before you were -commence to hunt for dem chillun. field, to go out and play dig cellar by labels. What are you doing? said he. born; er, if you have stood in some We look everywhere-in de hay top, in moonlight. But the winter's snowdrifts, I did not tell you to work nights. I darkened room, holding fast to some ten- de cottongin-house, out on de prairie- that must be broken up somehow, yield a know you did not tell me so, but I thought der and loving hand, and looking upon a everywhere. Den I saw Miss May -dat's good deal easier if the plowing through I might as well be doing something. In face that was dear to you lying upon its your granma, turn white like, an' she say them can be made a lark. Up in New the morning the cashier got orders to coffin pillow, you think of that strange O Delphy, on James—dat's yer grandpa Hampshire they have a way of hitching double that boy's wages, for he is willing.

opened gates of pearl. A sweetness now, old Mas' had a well dug to water de drifts, before a stout snowplow that opens rushed to witness the spectacle. A thief

It was covered up wid some bodies. if you tried-at least that's the feeling it to de field, but when I got dere wid dem men have enough of the boy left in them diminutive clerk aforesaid, and, after a two babies in my arms an' stood 'long to enjoy trying to keep their footing as struggle, was captured. Notionly a robside o' Mary-

came filing in. They had been-well, chicken, and great tears were rolling the mishaps of those who are tossed into why he stayed behind to watch when all

rabbit that had taken refuge in a hollow like an' way down in de well: Don't is converted into something as much like FACTORY POINT. - - VREMONT. tree; they had been out in the field, out- you cry, Mas' Will! Hol' on to my neck, sport as a good deal that passes under ting open two or three half grown water- Mas' Will! Hol' tight, Mas' Will! I kin this name. There are rigors and discommelons to see if they were ripe; they had hol' you up. Don't you be feared Mas' forts enough to farmlife in winter among been across the prairie to a most of sweet Will I kin hol' you up! Don't you be our New England hills, to leave the gum trees, where they had stuck up the feared Mas' Will I kin hol' you up! poetry to those who write about it. All

cuffs and bosoms of their shirts with gum and tore their tronsers in climbing a per. Mas' Will be warn't as high as Jerry, an' work with fun when the occasion offers. simmon tree to peep in a bird's nest. And Jerry he war standin' in de water up to It is certainly better to turn roadbreaking they were rushing across theyard in chase his neck an' hol'in' Mas' Will up out'n than to sit down by the cookstove and of a horned frog when they caught sight de water. An' dem chillun had been in scold about being snowbound. of Mammy Delphy under the kitchen dat well all day, honey, all day, an' my Jerry holdin' Mas' Will out'n de water; Everybody knows, says a Troy (N. Y.) knits gloves, wrote a note and placed it pulling within striking distance my say-Let's go and get Mammy Delphy to an' dat water col' as ice! Den ole Mas, paper, that Judge Bockes, of Saratoga in one of the pairs of gloves before sendlet down de rope dey fotch au' tol' Mas' Springs is one of the ablest jurists now Will to ketch hol'. An' Mas' Will-dat upon the bench of our supreme court;

An' Jerry help Mas' Will fix de rope and we are assured that few amatuers round' him an' dey pull him up out'n de can sing a hymn with finer effect than none, and want one very bad. water. He done fainted when dey got the judge. The following incident which push, with her cibow, for they were lean- when he come to hisself, he say right off: was nearly exhausted from long continued

Where's Jerry? I want Jerry. Mammy Delphy stopped. And where was Jerry, manny? cried the boys, breathless.

Where was Jerry? Ole Mas' let down de rope an' say right loud: Ketch holt and then resumed his seat. The baby Jerry my boy! But Jerry couldn't ketch | was at first astonished at this judicial inholt chillun. Jerry was dead.

Oh mammy! rub him, an' do everything to fotch him to life. But my Jerry war dead. And indignation began to bollover, wherupon when me an' de ole man come home from the judge, tossing the child gently in his tered, Grief, yer lazy, good-fornothin, de funeral-dey buried him in de white arms, threw back his stately head and in folks' buryin' ground 'long side o, Miss his best voice broke out with, A charge May's little gal dat died-an' put a tomb- to keep I bave. It was not until a foud stone at de head-when we come home roar of applause came from the delighted from de funeral dat night, de ole andience that the judge was reminded him a sound shaking. He opened his man look at de baby on my lap an' he say how appropriate to the occasion was the Delphy, honey, be say, I think disher bymn. baby mont be name Grief. An' we name

him Grief. Mammy Delphy wiped her eyes and Call me in de mornin' Lord,

I'se always roady Lord,

Glory Rallain! ing a grave. - [Wide Awake.

A VERY NARROW ESCAPE.

away at the chicken, dat's so; it is a cu- five passengers on board when the terrible attend to. He will be above the petty rus name like; me'n de ole man-he dead storm arose. All sail was taken in, suspicions born of ignorance and proof of an' gone, chilinn, long to' you was born; batches were battened down and dead- bad breeding. He will not try to bully or -me'n de ole man 'suited long time 'bout lights closed, when the hurricane was at best his way, nor assume a superiority preciated the fitness of the unexpected dat chile's name an' he war goin' on aix its bighest the Lascars abandoned their that is entirely lost the moment it is Well how did you happen to call him of the vessel entirely to the few Europe prompt, polite, discreet and conteous to Yes, honey, yes. 'Twar a long time shafts was carried away, and water will never quarrel with a servant, or use ago, chile, when Mas' Will-dat's yer pa poured into the engine room and stoke profane language to any one. The genin the old fashioned way. We also use some of (she nodded toward Joe) war a little hole, drowning out all the fires, and, tieman always has friends, even under the Best Cat Stock. fellow, hesp littler'n you, hesp littler, an' of course, stopping the engine. The adverse circumstances, because he de-Mas' Charley-dat's yer pappy (to the decks of the vessel were flooded by every serves them. The success of the true gen other two) war a beby. I was nussen wave, even the poop deck being swept, tieman is siways lasting. him long o' Grief and Grief warn't name and, with no means of steadying her, the vet. Miss May-dat's yer all's gramms ship was in extreme peril. Every effort I said to my little girl one day, What a whar died last year-abe used to come to raily the crew having falled, Cap. large forehead you have. It is just like world, or a good hope of glory for the Mr. Stephens' great coat was made of out to de back steps as' watch dem two Kerr called up the passengers. Their your father's. You could drive a pour babies pussin', Grief an' Mas' Charley bedding was taken to stop the leaks, but around it. To which her brother, five bot at de same time in my isp; an' Mas' with slight success, the saloon having years old said Yes, mamma, but on Will an' Jerry-dat's my little boy what become flooded. The officers informed paps's you can see the marks of the war jes' 'bout his age-a playin in de back the male passengers that with the help of wheels. yard, an' sometime she laugh an' cry all all hands the ship might be saved. at de same time an' she say: We is all Though most were suffering from sea. My wife, remarked a prominent magnican find profitable work for them, he is man was finally reached. At last Mr. one family, Delphy! she say. Laws, chil- sickness, the response to the call was facturer, never attends suctions. She making work for himself. A few mouths Stephens stood forth in his physical entilun, dem seur times! Tou don't know nearly unanimons. Nor was there any went once, and seeing a friend at the op- wages spent in procuring or making ma- ty, ready for business. Mr. Lincoln, nuthin' bout dem times. Disher house panic among the ladies. Passengers posite side of the room, nod led politely, nure, draining, clearing off stone, getting giving Gov. Seward one of his most comwas full up all de time wid comp'ny; formed lines from the upper deck to the whereupen the auctioneer knocked down out stumps, or otherwise making the ical looks, and pointing to the discarded gran' comp'ny what dresses all de time in engine and stoke hole, bailing with a patent cradle, and saked her where she farm more productive, will be well in-Manchester, Vi., April 16th, 1800. Office silk and go walkin' bout under de trees buckets. With no food except an occasional wished it delivered.

time, and mos' every night dey call my sengers kept at their task throughout the the way in which some of our merchants, old man in to play de fiddle an' den, night. Two gentlemen succumbed to have risen from an humble non-remulaws, how idem young folks dance? An' exhaustion, and one saw fear so distinct- crative position to that of wealth and in a cold world, none is more pitiful than ole Mas' an' ole Mis' an' all de young ly as to quit his post to prepare himself prominence: ladles used to come down to de cabine - for what should happen. When the A few years ago a large drug firm addey was all burnt up, time o' de war - water appeared to be gaining, the work vertised for a boy. The next day the A case of this kind was recently given by tion, all shinin' wid corn and cotton! an occasional moment to allow of a panied by a woman, who proved to be Dem seas times! And Mammy's old eyes change of places in a rush to a saloon, his aunt, in fleu of fatherless parents, by lighted up as if she went back to her which also required to be bailed out, the whom he had been abadoned. Looking youth and the glory of her family, for she hours passed in wearied toll. In these at this little walf, the merchant in the still speaks with pride of her fam'ly. I changes several passengers were swept store said, Can't take him; places all or, I want to give myself up. off their feet, and two of the officers were full; besides, he is too small. I know he Yes, honey, yes. Yer pappy an' Grief disabled. The wind throughout the day is small, said the woman, but he is willas you read them, perhaps, but they did were bables, and Grief warn't named, an' did not abate, but there was no rain. log and faithful. There was a twinkle not sound queer when Mammy Delphy Mas' Will an' Jerry was little boys, lit- Late the next night it was found possible in the boy's eye which made the merchant was singing them. I don't believe that tler'n you. 'N one day Miss May, she to relight some of the fires and a donkey think again. A partner in the firm vola song out of heaven could be sweeter come to de back do' an' called me. I engine was worked. During the night untered to remark that he did not see

ROAD-BREAKING AS A SPORT.

strain, and she cast an appealing look around. It was too much for the soft heart of the chivalric judge. He arose, squaller, which was gratefuly accorded love. Remarks: Be happy. terference with its rights through the audacious babeas corpus, became quiet, Yes, chillen, Yes. Dey rub him and with its great large round eyes staring being the gift of the employees of the up at the judge. Having satisfied his firm selling the gloves.

Anybody who wishes to become a gentleman. He will not form a habit of resumed her work. Then looking up to telling smutty or vulgar stories. He will the blue sky which shone down between always be tidy in dress. He will be careful not to offend persons; will keep his face clean. He will never be loudmouthed or overbearing to his inferiors. This trait of character always marks the snob And the boys, subdued and silent, and egotist. He will never lift his voice in a ging their fingers into the remnants of a for a moment forgetful of borned from small room, as though he were in a field shall I do to be saved? Commencing in mest pie, and disappeared followed by and crawfish, went away softly as it leav. with oxen. He will never speak so as to measured terms be quoted the passage: wound or pain the heart of any person who is under him. He will never speak of his superior family connections or give those whom he is with to understand he The escape of the British India steam- is of more consequence than they. He ship El Dorado from a harricane in the will never pry into the private affairs of Bay of Biscay three weeks ago was al- any other person, nor meddle himself the assembly in clear and distinct tones you. You must learn these rules of pomost miraculous. There were ninety with the affairs another person should answered: Go and pay John Williams litness. You may know how to conduct posts in despair, leaving the management boasted of. He is never obsequious, but ans, At this time one of the ventilating all with whom he comes in contact. He

bigger than a pint of cider. But after consuftation the boy was set to work. A few days later a call was made on the boys in the store for some one to stay all This kind of hard work that men agree night. The prompt response of the little won't let me stay in doors. To-day she to call sport, is done with the zest that fellow contrasted well with the reluctanand sad time. And with these thoughts —de old well in de field! de old well in to gather all the rival yokes of oxen and Only a few weeks elapsed before a show and get to be a man? There's places like promising steers in the neighborhood, of wild beasts passed through the streets, lng angels and shining crowns, and wide Over in de bayou field-it done full up and driving them through the piled- up and very natural, all hands in the store a path on the doublequick. The boys saw his opportunity, and entered the rear mix fun with their work in helping to door to selze something, but in a twink-I don't zactly 'member 'bont goin' over weight down the plow, and some sober ling found himself firmly clutched by the stitution. the plow goes rocking and tipping and bery was prevented, but other valuable Mammy Delphy spoke more and more plunging through the fence-high drifts. articles take from other storos were re-

will become a member of the firm.

ing them off. It was as follows:

The note was found in the glove by a

chile war sick mos' six mouths, an' all de proves the assertion. A lady was on the tity of them. They immediately pur. shelled turtle two and a third inches in I ain't gwine to do it, chillun, replied time he had de feaver, he say: Take train, unattended, save by a fretful, cry-Mammy Delphy, giving them a gentle Jerry too, pappy, take Jerry too! And ing baby. The poor woman's strength ed it to her by the United States Express. was the hook. The minnow we did not The way bill was filled out in regular find. form as follows: Consignor Keith & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Address, Cora S. Norwood, Bucksport, asked permission to take charge of the Mc. Collect-nothing. Prepaid with ton is still living in Centerville, La., I can

written: The letter pasted on this way bill is a request found in a pair of gloves, and

be delivered with the doll. Those who the men thrust a hand behind bim as handle the way bill may indorse on the though about to draw a pistol and then back their Happy New Year.

B. SCHEMERHORN, Agent, Chicago, Itl.

Across the back of the way bill were hair, and, advancing to the man who written the good wishes and Christmas had made the hip-pocket mevement, and congratulations to Cora of those through remarked: whose hands the wax doll passed on its Both of you men are strangers here, I way to Bucksport.

PAY JOHN WILLIAMS.

At a church prayer meeting a man whose credit was not the best, and who was somewhat noted for habitual failure just now. to meet his obligations, arose to speak. The subject for the evening was: What What shall I do to be saved? He paused piece of advice. While you are in this and again more emphatically asked the country den't put your hand behind you question: What shall I do to be saved? unless you intend to shoot. Don't even Again, with increased solemnity and im- run your hand into your pocket for a pressiveness of manner, he repeated the chaw of tobacco. Don't spit. Don't momentons inquiry, when a voice from wink, if he's an Arkansaw man, he'li joi for the yoke of oxen you bought of him! yourself at church, but you have got a The remainder of the gentleman's address good many rules of stiquette to learn. was not reported. All who heard it, apword in season, and were saved from curred in February 1865, at Fortress Monhearing a lengthy exhortation from a de- roe, President Lincoln and Secretary faulters lips. The locident suggests that Seward were on one side, and Alexander there are a good many people, before they H. Stephens, John A. Campbell, and R. make much progress in, walking in the M. T. Hunter on the other. The attenuaway of salvation themselves, or guiding tion of Mr. Stephens has long been a others therein, will have to Go and pay matter of such general notoriety that it is John Williams, or John somebody else, not offensive to speak of it. It seems that the money that they honestly owe them. Mr. Lincoln had never seen Mr. Stephens There is no man shrewd enough to pur- before. At that time a kind of cloth was one a course of dishonesty and trickery, worn by southern gentlemen, nearly of and still retain the favor of God in this the shade of the ordinary corn back, and world to come. It is best to settle up, that material. But Mr. Stephene, who square up, and pay up, and then it will always had been a frail man, wore many

DIDN'T WAST TO GROW UP HAD.

Of all the spectacles of neglect that of a child begging, not for charity, but for Christian care and moral training, the New York Times.

A bright fittle boy, twelve years old, who said his name was Tommy McEvoy, went alone into the Jefferson market po. court last evening, and said to Justice Morgan, Judge, your bon-

Why, my boy? asked the court. Because, replied the lad, I sin't got no home, and I don't want to live in the street and become a had boy.

Why don't you stay at home? I ain't got no home. Father's been dead nine years, and mother died before

But where have you been living since? With my aunt. She lives in Forty-first street. But she gets drunk, and she chased me out, and said if I ever came back she would do something awful to me. I'm atraid of her, and so I've got no

can't get any work and I can't get anything to est nuless I beg or steal it; then get arrested. I don't want to steal nor to that ain't there?

The justice told the boy there were such places for good boys, and taking the little fellow under his protection, prom-

A FISH STORY.

sang Mammy. Sam and Joe slowly. She had stopped picking the Peals of hearty outdoor laughter greet covered. When saked by the merchant lana, during the war, says a newspape. While fishing in Bayou Teche, in Louiswhere hadn't they been? They had been down her cheeks. The boys stood the crumbling heaps, and with the shouts others quit their work, he replied: You minnow about three loches long, and to the plunging cattle, and the hilarity of told me never to leave the store when fastened the end to an overhanging branch quarter of a mile back of the place, fish -Stood long side o' Miss May, fus making a bee out of what were else the others were absent, and I thought that of a tree. I then went after mud bens ing for cat, and chunking at an unweary thing that I hear war Jerry sayin' weak-dull drudgery of shoveling, roadbreaking I'd stay. Orders were immediately given for an hour or so; when I returned to my once more-Double that boy's wages; he line, I saw the branch bending and movis willing and faithful. To-day that boy ing from side to side in quite a violent is getting \$2,500, and next January he manner. On attempting to pull in the line, I found that some large fish was hooked that would probably break the The foremost firm in Unicago in their book and line if I persisted in my efforts line is that of Keith Brothers & Co., the to land him. I went to the residence of a senior members of which are Edison and genteman near by to borrow a fish spear, Eldridge G. Keith, natives of Barre, Vt. stated my case, and accompanied me back That gives a local interest to the follow- to the stream with a three prouged has fork, in lieu of a spear, which was mislaid. A little girl in Bucksport, Me., who After considerable trouble I succeeded in posed fish, which proved to be a young alligator, thirty-eight inches long. The I am a little girl, only eight years old. fork was thrust into him and we lauded yer pappy, honey—he say, weak like, but very few are aware that the musical Take Jerry too, pappy, take Jerry too! powers of the judge are of a high order. Bucksport, Me. I kuit these gloves for We'll get Jerry next time, says ole Mas'. Sacred music appears to be his favorite; elight cents a pair. I wish the gentleman concluded to recover mine, and after discover mine, who buys them would send me a wax patching the saurian cut him open, and doll for a Christmas present, as I have found he had swallowed a five and a half pound tront. In the trout was a cottonbim out, and be tuk de fever, an' dat occurred recently on the cars near Utica firm in Chicago, who had bought a quanmouthed moccasin snake twenty and a

> Now, Mr. Editor, this sounds rather steep, but if necessary, if General Moulprove what I have written by his affida-Across the face of the way bill was vit. If Moulton is not available, Coionel Tom Ochiltree, of Texas, will certify to

> Last night two men from Philadelphia engaged in a quarrel in a hotel in this city. Please let this way bill go through, and After using all kinds of epithets one of took it away. The quarrel terminated without damage to either party. An old man from south Arkansas shook his long

reckon? Not acquainted with our little rules of

politeness? How? Why, you put your hand behind you

You didn't pull a gun.

I haven't got a gun.

Now young man let me give you a

At the peace conference which ocbe in order to talk in prayer meeting. other garments beneath to protect him against the raw wind of Hampton Roads; A farmer should try to make work for said Mr. Lincoln watched with much ina hired man, or several if possible. If he terest the process of shedding until the sbuck for as little a nubbin in all my life-